

Side Story: The Goddess, Working Hard.

Eleven in the morning.

Aqua teeter-tottered down the stairs, still dressed in her pajamas. Perhaps she was still sleepy.

Then, Aqua laid down on the sofa and watched Megumin, who was on cooking duty today, prepare our lunch, which doubled as her breakfast.

Despite her apparent sleepiness, she gobbled twice the amount of food than everyone else, and returned to her position on the sofa.

She placed Emperor Zell on her stomach and began her afternoon nap.

One past noon.

After completing her afternoon nap, Aqua returned to her room and changed into her usual outfit.

In any case, it seems that she was planning to go out on a walk, since she had free time.

She begged Darkness, who was drinking black tea and reading a book, for extra change.

In exchange for dish-washing duty tomorrow, Darkness, whose reading was disturbed, gave Aqua some spare change.

Two past noon.

For some reason, an elderly man that lived nearby paid their respects to Aqua.

It was the gramps that was famous for loitering during the night. This might be dangerous, I suppose.

Aqua, who was happy after being worshipped, casted 'Heal' on the gramps and went on her way.

Noticing a cat that was curled up and sleeping, she stared at it and stood still.

Although it seems like she wanted to pet the cat, she seemed to have abstained from doing it due to Chomusuke's usual rejection.

'It would be pitiful if I woke you up, so I will let you go this time' she boldly announced to herself. Then, nodding her head in satisfaction, she left the area.

By the way, the cat had been woken up by her loud voice.

Three past noon.

As the bell which indicated the passing of the hour rang, Aqua continued to walk around doing nothing in particular.

Spotting a crepe stall, she immediately used the money Darkness gave her a while back to buy a crepe.

Despite eating so much not so long ago, it seems like she's still planning to eat more.

It was possible that she treated 'a mid-afternoon snack at three' as a mission of sorts.

Then, she arrogantly announced that ‘Today’s crepes are not bad’. It seems that she was a regular at this crepe store.

Also, it seems that she was given some of the leftover uncooked batter from when the crepes had been cut.

Happily biting into her crepe, she continued on her way.

Three-thirty past noon.

Aqua barged in on a group of children that were making sand castles in the park.

Using ‘Create Water’ to wet the sand, she crafted a one-to-one scale sculpture of a goblin.

With a childish and triumphant expression on her face, she received praise from the children for her goblin creation.

I couldn’t really tell who the child was, but – seemingly satisfied from the praise – Aqua told the children ‘Modify it, destroy it, do whatever you like with it’ and left.

By the way, the goblin was immediately destroyed by the dropkick of a mischievous child.

Four past noon.

Splashing her way into the town’s fountain, she picked up a coin as though it was the natural thing to do.

Although the passing policeman, who warned her about her activity, should be the one to be angry, she was the one who got angry instead. Saying that ‘the money that’s thrown in the fountain is an offering to me, the one who controls water’, she started a fight.

Seemingly understanding that Aqua was an Axis cultist by

her words and actions, the policeman said ‘alright alright I get it’ with a displeased expression on his face, and quickly fled the scene.

It seems that he wanted to keep clear of trouble.

Four-thirty past noon.

Within a few minutes of entering Wiz’s Magic Tool Store, Aqua left.

Following shortly after her, Vanir threw salt towards her. It seems that she was guilty of something and was driven out.

<TL Note: Salt is used to purify an area and drive away evil spirits.>

Pointing directly at Aqua’s face, Vanir said something, and returned to the store. Then, the person who had been told something casted magic on the door.

The door began to shine with white light. It would appear that she casted some sort of barrier on the door in order to vent her anger.

Vanir, who was in the store, began to shout something, but Aqua covered her ears, pretended to not hear anything, and ran away.

Judging from the refined process, it seems that this was nothing new.

Five past noon.

Continuing to wander the streets, Aqua was thanked by a fish store owner for using ‘Create Water’ to make clean water for the fish, and then she angered the alcohol store owner by peering into the one of the alcohol barrels.

It seems that she was quite familiar with the shopping street. She would greet the store owners and be complimented for filling the water bottles with clean water. In any case, she seemed to be in a good mood.

She chewed on the dried squid that was given to her as thanks, and finally arrived at the Eris' cult's church.

Continuing to chew the dried squid, she joined the line for the distribution of rations to the poor. It seems that she was a regular here as well, and the Eris cult's priest sighed as she gave a piece of bread to her.

Then, she reentered the line again and again, and took bread again and again.

Finally, after being scolded and told to stop, she went off on her way, now, with a large amount of bread.

Six past noon.

Arriving at the Axis cult's church, Aqua began distributing bread to passersby alongside Cecily.

'The Eris cult is not the only ones who distribute rations to those who are less fortunate. The Axis cult does so as well.' Axis cult this, Axis cult that. She cried out such things.

...Having confirmed this much, I thought that I didn't need to do anything more, and returned home.

"—Hey Kazuma, listen to me. Today I did a lot of good deeds that are befitting of someone with a holy job, you know? I was worshipped by a grandpa after casting heal on him, I was praised by children, I sealed the store where a devil is living in, I was thanked by the people in the shopping street, and I

performed welfare activities with the church. For my commendable, hard work, could I have some change..."

"To answer the question 'what the heck do you do on a daily basis', I observed you since this morning using my 'Hide' skill, you know!? There's no way in hell you're a goddess, right!?"

Side Story: The Princess, an Adolescent.

The great nation of Casinos, Elroad.

For one reason or another, despite being Iris' bodyguards, we were currently staying at a rather classy hotel.

And at a corner of the hotel, in Iris' room—

“—So Lalatina and I are acquaintances from when I was still a child. I admired Lalatina like a sister, and I often walked behind her.”

Sitting on a nearby chair, I joined Iris and Darkness as they talked about the past. They were in their pajamas and sitting on the bed.

“When I was still living in the castle, right? How nostalgic... When Iris-sama was still unable to speak well, I remember playing horsey horsey with her to get her to stop crying somehow...”

Saying that, Darkness showed a nostalgic, warm smile.

“Just curious, but ‘horsey horsey’ has nothing to do with your special interests right?”

“Don’t defile Iris-sama and I in your mind! Even I had a time when I was pure and innocent, ok!?”

Darkness glanced in my direction with a vexed direction.

“...A-, Are you saying that you’re no longer pure or innocent...?”

Towards my abridged reply, Darkness grabbed ahold of me.

“I’m saying that I’m no longer pure or innocent because of the various things that you’ve done to me! I’ve been seen naked by you. I’ve washed your back. I’ve been tied up by you, and now that I think about it, you’ve even taken off my underwear...!”

“EEEEHHHHH!?”

As Darkness angrily rattled on, Iris reflexively cried out.

“Geez you, what are you blurting out in front of Iris all of a sudden. Geez, as usual, your mere existence is a detriment to child education.”

“Y-Y-Y-Y-, You’re mistaken! Iris-sama, that was just a figure of speech of sorts, so...!”

Darkness, who was now exposed, began to panic.

“N-, Now that I think about it, onii-sama told me about this before, that there was a time where Lalatina washed his back...”

“What have you been teaching Iris-sama!? Oi, how much did you tell her!”

Hearing what Iris said, Darkness continued to dig her own grave.

‘How much did you tell her?’ she says. That’s basically the same as confirming everything that I’ve said.

“Ah... Lalatina, the Lalatina which I once admired as an onee-

sama, has become an adult before I realized it. She's going to a faraway place now, isn't she..."

The eyes which once looked at her as a sister, were now looking at her as an adult woman. Darkness could not hide her bewilderment.

"You're mistaken, Iris-sama! Despite what this man has told you, I'm sure that most of it was just accidents and....!"

"What do you mean by 'accidents'? Just a little while back, you told me that you couldn't take off your panties, and in the private space of the bathroom, you even told me to take off your underwear."

"Kazuma, I'm begging you, just don't say anymore!"

Witnessing our conversation, Iris began to giggle.

"I-, Iris-sama?"

To Darkness, who was perplexed by the turn of events, Iris happily laughed.

"Seeing onii-sama, who I think of as a brother, and Lalatina, who I think of as a sister, fighting like this, it feels like a sibling scuffle."

Dumbfounded, Darkness and I reflexively turned to meet each other's gaze.

Since Iris wasn't able to see her brother often, and doesn't have any other siblings, she probably didn't get the chance to have a sibling scuffle.

Darkness, seeing Iris' warm smile—

"Iris-sama, this may be lacking in respect, but for the first

time in a long while, shall we sleep together like sisters? Fortunately, the room is the highest-class that they have at this hotel, and as you can see, the bed is rather wide..."

"Yes! It would be just like when we were children... ...Uhm, onii-sama? Is there a problem?"

Smiling gleefully together with Iris, I excitedly bounced off my chair. In response, Iris turned and looked at me with puzzlement.

"No, if we're going to sleep with the three of us as siblings, then I was going to change into my pajamas."

"Go die!"

As I was bathed in Darkness' irrational shouting, Iris bewilderedly said.

"Onii-sama wants to sleep with me as well? Uhm, if Lalatina is fine with that, I don't really mind..."

"Iris-sama, do you understand what you're saying!? I fully realize that it may be rude for me to voice this, but what you said just now was absolutely outrageous and idiotic!"

Whilst Darkness - expectedly - objected without any consideration for the time, I, who was given permission by Iris, hurriedly turned to head to my room to retrieve my pajamas and pillow...

"Lalatina, onii-sama is not the kind of person who would do anything when he's sleeping with someone else. Without the agreement of the other party, he will absolutely not cross the line."

"I-, Is that right..."

Oi.

“See Darkness? Despite you knowing me for a much longer time, even Iris understands me better. To start with, if the three of us are sleeping together, aren’t you the one who’s most likely to ‘amuse yourself’ in the situation? Listen Iris, this onee-san which you admire as a sister, entered the bath on her own accord despite me being inside it, lured me by saying ‘let’s become adults together’, and suddenly kissed me as well, alright?”

“Lala-!?”

“It’s a misun-...! Iris-sama, you’re mistaken! N-, No, It’s... P-, Please don’t look at me like that Iris-samaaaa!”

Side Story: ‘Axel’s Number One...’

<TL Note: There are some implied jokes here, which are explained in the ‘Extra Notes’ section after this>

Having slept well past noon, I sleepily walked down the stairs while sluggishly turning my head back and forth. It was then

—
“Oh depraved shNEET! Eat my crimson fist and walk a righteous path in your next life!”

<TL Note: shNEET = shitty neet (クソニート)>

Megumin, who hid her right eye with one hand and took a very chuunibyou-like pose, snapped her fingers with her other hand and pointed at me.

“... I don’t know why you’re looking for a fight, but since you did it, I might as well take you on.”

“Owowowowowow! Please stop, I apologize, so please stop!”

As I twisted the finger that was pointed at me, Megumin pleaded for mercy.

“So, what was that supposed to mean? If you cursed at me without any particular reason, I’ll use drain touch to absorb your magic power so you can’t do your ‘one day, one explosion’, alright?”

“P-P-P-P-, Please stop! Y-, Your thoughts are truly fearsome to behold. I think you’re even more devilish than Vanir!”

I don’t really understand what the big deal was with ‘being unable to use magic for one day’, but in any case, it had a great effect on Megumin.

As I released my hold on her finger, Megumin cautiously took several steps back.

“Actually, the Crimson Magic clansmen that live near Axel will occasionally gather together to talk about a variety of things.”

“...But I can’t think of any Crimson Magic clansmen that have left the village other than you and Yunyun. A bothersome clan like yours should be kept in the isolation facility called the ‘Village of Crimson Magic’ as much as possible.”

“Whose clan are you calling bothersome!? If we go for an interview with a mercenary or knight group, we’ll immediately be hired! We are Crimson Magic clansmen, who are in great demand no matter what adventurer guild we go to!”

Well, in any case, the Crimson Magic clansmen were the strongest magician organization in this world, but looking at this girl, I can’t help but suspect the truth behind that statement.

“So, what does being a part of this so-called ‘Crimson Magic clan’ have to do with cursing me?”

“Actually, in our next gathering, the Crimson Magic clansmen living nearby will have a showdown to decide who has the coolest signature phrase.”

...Were the Crimson Magic clansmen really the strongest magician group in the world?

As I showed a gaze of amazement, Megumin, who noticed that—

“What’s that look supposed to mean!? For Crimson Magic clansmen, choosing a signature phrase is an important duty. In some sense, it is like one’s dying last words, or a quote of a lifetime. Something like that.”

“So was it your plan for ‘oh depraved shNEET’ or something along those lines to be your quote of a lifetime?”

“It’s a misunderstanding. That was just me merely stating my thoughts when I saw your depraved and pathetic appearance after waking up.”

Hearing what Megumin said, I held her with an iron grip and activated ‘Drain Touch’.

“W-W-W-W-WAIT! I apologize for what I said, so take anything but my magic power!”

-One week later.

“...Hey, why do I have to accompany you?”

For some reason, I was dragged along to the signature phrase showdown between Crimson Magic clansmen.

“Why not? You have free time anyways. Didn’t you waste the entirety of yesterday pulling out the thorns of Aqua’s cactus one by one using tweezers? Today, I’ll allow you to witness my cool side. I will make sure that the household name of ‘Axel’s number one phrase-user’ falls into my hands.”

“There was a meaning behind that you know? Not only did I kill a lot of time, I even got to see Aqua, who had sneakily drank the high-class neroid that I treated with utmost care, bawling.”

“After that, Aqua kept spamming ‘Heal’ on the cactus. When I saw it this morning, it had multiplied several times in size. A grown cactus is really clever, so if you get close to it from now on, it’ll probably send thorns flying at you.”

For real?

-Although it’s already unreasonable that plants in this world are sentient, it seemed that they were able to feel anger as well.

“Hm? Kazuma-san? H-, Hey Megumin, why did you bring Kazuma-san with you!?”

The girl who was bothered by my presence, was none other than the girl who carried common sense despite being in this town.

Was this the supposed meeting place?

From the park that had been taken over by Crimson Magic clansmen, Yunyun, who noticed my presence, called out to us.

“Well met. It appeared to me that this man was quite lacking in understanding of the importance of signature phrases for us Crimson Magic clansmen, so I forcibly brought him along.”

“Stop! It’s embarrassing! I don’t really understand the importance of it either, so don’t drag an ordinary person like Kazuma-san into this!”

Noticing the commotion, and seeing me, who they haven’t

met before, the other Crimson Magic clansmen seemed to be itching to introduce themselves.

From them, I could hear murmurs of ‘Dragged along? Joining at the last minute?’ and other such things.

“Geez, you’re too loud Yunyun. I never said that Kazuma was going to join, did I?”

“AHHH I’m so sorry! Kazuma-san, I’m so sorry, it’s my fault!”

Behind Yunyun, who apologized on the verge of tears, the Crimson Magic clansmen trembled in excitement as they looked at me. The seed of ‘wanting to respond to their expectations’ was borne inside me.

Signature phrase..... A cool signature phrase, huh.

“—Well then, it’s unanimously decided that Satou Kazuma, who joined at the last minute, has the coolest signature phrase!”

“Why is Kazuma number one here!? Isn’t this weird? Hey isn’t this weird!? There’s no way he could dish out such cool signature phrases like that in such a ‘bang bang bang bang’ manner!”

“The sickness that spreads through you guys is incomparable to the one that spreads in my nation. There’s no way that the chuunibyou-stained phrases left by my ancestors would ever lose.”

“One more time! Please say those things that you said just now one more time please!”

I became Axel's number one household name.

Volume 2 – Special Short Story: Megumin the Ripper

<TL Note: For those of you that aren't familiar, the plot of this short story is centered Jack the Ripper, who was an unknown serial killer in 19th century London. This unknown figure was well-known for 'ripping' the person's stomach during his/her murders.>

“On this occasion, I present to everyone the favorite sword of ‘Shack the Ripper’. I would like all the magicians here to help investigate this details of this weapon.”

As the guild employee said that, she placed a blade on the table.

--I had been invited to the guild by Megumin, but to be honest, the only reason I’m here is because I had some free time.

“...Hey Megumin, What is this ‘Shack the Ripper’?”

If I remember correctly, there was a mass murderer with a similar name back on earth.

“Shack was an extraordinary swordsman who had some

seriously amazing proficiency with the sword. For some reason, he won't lay a scratch on his opponent's bodies. Well, basically, he was a depraved pervert that would only 'rip' the opponent's clothes."

What? Isn't that amazing? I mean, he could rip the opponent's clothes apart without leaving a scratch on their body. Shouldn't he be called a true expert in the art of ripping clothes?

"That sword is undoubtedly the one that Shack used. By the way, Shack's hideout was discovered in this town the other day, and they managed to retrieve this sword from there..."

The employee gave a rather vague description.

"Actually, the weapon identifiers determined that this is a cursed blade that has been enchanted with powerful magic... When we passed it to someone with the swordsman job to try it out, they reported that the sword was too dull to defeat a kobold..."

An extraordinary pervert's... No, an extraordinary swordsman's favorite sword, huh.

"Could it be something like that? You know, like how legendary swords choose their owners..."

Though I had said this without thinking, the entire guild, for one reason or another, fell into a state of commotion.

Finally, one adventurer picked up the sword, and without any real intention, looked closely at the bladed edge.

--Then, the guild doors were flung open.

"Hah... Excuse me! I have completed the request 'Capture the neroid that escaped from the tavern' without any

problems-! I would like an employee to confirm the neroids!"

A female warrior energetically cried out through the guild.

At her feet was a cage filled with mysterious creatures that were hard to describe.

--I don't know what the adventurer who picked up Shack's sword was thinking, but he suddenly swung it at the neroid!

"Ah--!?"

"Mya--"

The neroid which was slashed by the sword let out a frightened cry, but there was not a single wound on it.

Seeing that, the adventurer - as if losing strength - fell to one knee.

"Damn... I wasn't recognized by this sword..."

"Y-, You, what are you doing all of a sudden!? I finally managed to capture it so what are you trying to do!?"

The female warrior lashed out at the man.

"Ah-!?"

She shrieked...

"Nyan~"

"...Damnit! I'm not it either huh....!"

"What is this!? Hey, what is happening!? Do you guys really hate me... Wha-, Stop!"

As the female warrior continued to cry out, everyone else

took turns with Shack's sword to slash the innocent neroid.

In the end, there was not a single cut on the caged neroid, and the sword was returned to the table.

...I tried once as well, but it didn't work either.

"Hmm, I wonder. Could it be that this sword can't be used by anyone other than a pervert? However, if that's the case, then..."

"...Oi, you're looking at me aren't you. Can I hear your reason?"

"I-Its nothing, it nothing alright?"

Then, Megumin - as if trying to cheat - reached out for the sword and...

--Cut the table that the sword was placed on in half.

"!!!!!!!"

Realizing that Megumin had somehow ripped the table in two pieces, everyone in the guild froze in surprise.

"...Could it be...that Megumin-san is the one chosen by the sword...?"

In response to the employee's mutter, everyone gulped audibly.

--Then, Megumin wordlessly approached the neroid; sword in hand.

“!?. W-, What are you trying to do! Just stop this already, otherwise I won’t be able to fulfill the request! I mean, why is everybody slashing the neroid that I captured! What did I do wrong!?”

As Megumin brandished the sword and slashed the neroid, the female warrior became silent.

“-....!? ...Huh!? Nothing really.....Ahhhhh-!”

The female warrior who had instinctively closed her eyes, reopened her eyes, and saw that the lock of the neroid’s cage had been cut apart.

“I have cut a worthless object...”

<TL Note: This is Goemon Ishikawa’s catchphrase from Lupin the 3rd. He typically says it after an amazing feat of swordsmanship.>

“Waittttt! After all the trouble I went through to catch it, so why--!?”

As Megumin was drowned in her own satisfaction, the female warrior frantically chased after the escaped neroid.

““WOAHHHHH!””

The people of the guild burst in excitement, and began to present random things to Megumin.

“Oi oi, can that sword really cut anything!? Can you spare a sec to cut this for me!?”

“M-, Me too! I can’t open the cap to this thing!”

No matter what was presented to her, she cut them apart with ease.

It's the real thing! It's a really cursed sword!

I borrowed the sword from Megumin, and gave it another try.

Maybe it's because I wasn't recognized by the sword or something, but I could only leave a scratch on a piece of metal.

The excited guild employee ran towards Megumin and clasped her hands.

"Megumin-san! Please excuse my behavior, but I have a special request for you. The contents of the request are to test the cutting capabilities of that sword, and find the limit its power. As for the reward...would this do?"

The amount of the employee suggested was definitely not a small amount.

"Fuu...Well, why not? I suppose."

Megumin attached the sword to her belt, and gave an exaggerated nod.

I can't help but feel that there was some slight misunderstanding.



“Sensei, please help with this as well! I can’t bring myself to destroy this letter from my ex-girlfriend!”

“Sensei, my little brother was somehow trapped in this wooden crate, and I can’t open it! Please help me!”

“Sensei! This is about my boss’ secret stash, but I can’t open the door to his safe! Could I ask you to open it!?”

Since the guild reported that it would cut apart anything as a service, the townspeople flooded in one after another with requests to cut certain objects.

...More importantly, aren’t there some things that could be cut without using the cursed sword, or some things that we really should be cutting up?

Whilst I was busy with my straight-man thoughts, Megumin had already moved on to cut the next object.

And then, she cut and cut and cut and cut and cut.

Finally, by sunset, the crowd ceased to continue.

Dyed in the orange light of the sunset, Megumin--

“Kazuma...Something like ‘the peak of mastery’ is such a vain thing, isn’t it...?”

“Y-You...Even though you just got the sword and experienced a sudden power-up, why are you acting like a master swordsman?”

Despite my straight-man act, Megumin’s affectation stayed the same.

“Kazuma...for the last thing, I want you accompany me to face my nemesis.”

Megumin showed a serious expression.

“My great self, that had fought a hard battle against the giant toads... With explosion magic, I wouldn’t be able to defeat two of them... However, if it’s the current me! ...Yes, this is the time to show the fruit of my progress! It is the time for our ultimate showdown!”

“You’re talking about a showdown, but weren’t you just gobbled up last time?”

On the plains a short distance from down, dyed in the burning light of the sunset, Megumin faced off with a giant toad.

Since this girl got called ‘Sensei’ by the townspeople, she began to show this strange behavior.

Currently, the giant toad – as if ignoring Megumin – didn’t even budge.

...Well, if it’s the current Megumin, she probably won’t be swallowed like she was before.

As I optimistically observed the scene...

“Ahh, there you are! Kazuma-san, Megumin-san! It’s been found!”

I turned towards the guild employee with a puzzled expression...

“Actually, about that cursed sword... After looking through Shack’s hideout, we managed to understand its secret. That sword uses magic power to cut any object, so people with high magic power would be able to use it with ease... Also,

the blade of the sword isn't able to cut through living organisms, and that was probably the secret behind how Shack ripped through people's clothes... So, if you use that sword to fight monsters..."

Then, the employee abruptly stopped.

--She too, witnessed Megumin being swallowed by the giant toad.

VS!

Under the gaze of several children, Megumin flipped her mantle and announced herself:

“My name is Megumin! The number one magician of Axel, and the one who controls explosion magic!”

Standing directly across from Megumin was...

“My name is Yunyun! The number one magician of the Crimson Magic clan...Kya-! Wait-, I’m still introducing myself! Stop, stop!!”

-Yunyun, who began to scream after getting preemptively attacked during her introduction.

In the early morning, at the park in the town of Axel-

Two Crimson Magic clansmen were rolling across the floor.

And I was looking directly at the two of them..

“...Um, for now, can we just say that it’s Megumin’s win?”

“I won’t accept that! The rule that you should wait until the opponent has finished introducing themselves... Ah, wait Megumin! I understand, I understand! It’s my loss it’s my loss! So stop pulling on my hair!!”

As Megumin continued to lunge at her, Yunyun admitted her

defeat in tears.

-The way this all started, was when Yunyun – who had come to our mansion to sleepover – nonchalantly said something with no ill intentions whatsoever.

“It’s true that I have more losses, but that’s because Megumin was the one to decide the contents of every match. Also, Megumin and I have never really had a legitimate match right?”

I absentmindedly listened to Megumin and Yunyun talk about their past. They talked about a bunch of things...

Like who was the stronger of the two, and stuff like that...

“-While I did hand the title of ‘number one magician in the Crimson Magic clan’ to you, I’m just annoyed that you can announce that so pridefully!”

“That’s not a valid reason to break the rules! Geez I understand already ok!? The first round is my loss ok!?”

Yunyun was pushed down and mounted by Megumin. No matter how I looked at it, I could not see any single trace of a mature argument.

“Since Megumin won the first round... The next match will be chosen by Yunyun right?”

As someone who had been slowly solicited into being an observer, I wanted this embarrassing competition to end as quickly as possible.

Due to the flashy introductions akin to the Crimson Magic clan, we've recently become the center of attention of the children in town.

Amongst the children, there were some that have began imitating the poses of these Crimson Magic clansmen.

Under the collective gaze of these children, tears could be faintly seen in Yunyun's eyes, and she had shamefully swept the dirt of her clothes, and picked up her purse that had fallen during her quarrel with Megumin.

"Then the next match will be... this board game!"

It was a game that I was familiar with; the chess-like game that Megumin was good at.

"My how unsightly. Yunyun, since you don't have any friends, you decided to spend the past year training in this game? I'm sure your skill in this game is comparable to a grandmaster already."

"You don't have voice your expectation on how I won't make any friends in the past year! Anyway, are you trying to refuse this challenge knowing that you'll lose? A true Crimson Magic clansman would take any challenge head-on right?"

"You little..."

Yunyun showed fearless smile towards Megumin, who growled and grit her teeth, and began to arrange the board pieces.

-Yunyun won, and so, the second round ended in a superbly plain fashion.

“With this the score is tied at one to one! Now then, what will our last match be? Will it be a magic showdown like true Crimson Magic clansmen? Ah, but if we’re doing that then let’s see who can defeat more monsters...”

Yunyun, who had beat Megumin in a convincing manner in the second round, seemed uncharacteristically excited. Though, it was probably because she rarely had any company.

Then, Megumin turned to face me.

“Why don’t we have our observer, Kazuma, choose the last match? I wouldn’t complain about his choice, well then, let’s finish this!”

“Kazuma-san will? Well, I’m fine with that...”

Even though they said that, I wanted to hurry up and go home already...

“Well since this is troublesome, let just settle this with rock-paper-”

“What do take the holy showdown between Crimson Magic clansmen for-!?”

“Please choose a little more seriously!”

Even though I had made the correct decision, I was berated by the two of them.

Geez these people... why don’t I just say that we’ll have a sexy showdown where whoever can successfully seduce me first wins?

As I was deciding whether I should say something that bordered on sexual harassment-

A group of two police officers whom appeared to be on patrol arrived at the park.

The children said something to the police officers, and the police officers quickly turned to look in our direction.

...I can't but feel an ill premonition.

"Alright then, lets decide the topic of this match."

The officers probably had an ill premonition as well, and never removed their gazes from Megumin and Yunyun.

"What kind of match are we having? By the way, I was thinking that I wouldn't mind staying in jail for today..."

"A-Actually, I wouldn't mind having this match some other day, and..."

Noticing the two getting cold feet, the police officers quickly closed the distance and asked:

"You guys, can I have a moment? I got a report from the neighbors that said that the people who were teaching the children weird games were here..."

"The winner of the match will be whoever can stay here longer! I'm going home first so-!"

"I'll take this challenge head on! Kuh-! As expected of Yunyun, to think that you would defeat me so easily-!"

"Hey, I didn't say that I accepted this, so I haven't won yet! So why is Megumin running away with such regret!? Ah-! Um-, Patrol-san please don't misunderstand! I wasn't doing anything bad so...-!"

-Yunyun won.

Today as a Harem Consultant

As Moi continued to operate as usual at the corner of the adventurer's guild, Moi noticed a familiar man.

"Yo Vanir, I want you to tell my fortune."

"Go away."

The man's name is Satou Kazuma.

As the devil whom sees through all, the only person whose thoughts Moi could not fathom were those of this man.

"Hey, I'm a customer you know? In business, the customer is god right? So treat me like one."

"Since you asked Moi to treat you like a god, that means that you would like to have a taste of Moi Vanir-style death ray, yes?"

Once Moi said that, the person from an alternate world cautiously retreated several steps from Moi.

"Though thy art a good business partner, the same cannot be said of your other aspects. Why is it that thy must come bother Moi every time you have a problem? The only ones that are capable of making Moi - who art a devil - feel so foul are limited to that goddess and you, brat."

"Oi, don't compare the benevolent Kazuma with that troublesome person. Hey I'm begging you, isn't this already a fair deal? I mean, it's not like I can't pay up, so why am I the

only one not allowed?"

"It is because you always come to Moi to discuss some idiotic things. The last time you came here, you wanted to consult on 'Even though I live together with so many young girls, why is it that no one has ever snuck into my bed!? Why is it that there are no opportunities to peep on them changing!? Is this some kind of curse!?' amongst other foolish topics."

"I don't really think that these topics are stupid...Hmm, I guess that it's because this isn't Japan, but an alternate world huh? The reason why nothing happens even though we live together, is simply because the common sense here is different from Japan. There's no way around that hm... Well, let's just leave this topic there for now."

As the person from the alternate world continued to ramble on, he leaned his head towards Moi, and said with a soft voice:

"I want you to see how many pretty girls in this town have feelings for me."

"Go away."

The man from an alternate world had come – once again – to discuss some idiotic things. I flicked my hand and gestured for him to leave.

"Wait, what? Are you just trying to make my life hard!? Didn't I already say that I would pay you!?"

"You're goddamned annoying you little brat! You're a brat that would use Moi powers to do something so unfathomably pointless! There's not a single lady out there that would like someone of the likes of you!"

“Are you kidding me!? How can there be not a single girl out there that likes me!? I am the hero that routed several demon king army generals, the savior of this town, the great adventurer Kazuma-san you know!? It wouldn’t even be strange if someone asked me for my signature!”

“Moi told you already! A queer girl like that doesn’t exist in this world! Now hurry up and leave, you’re obstructing Moi from doing business!”

Even though Moi had told this man from an alternate world the truth, he refused to accept Moi answer, and sat down beside Moi.

Then, a young female customer – unrelated to this mess – arrived at Moi table.

“Um, I have something I’m bothered about that I came to consult on...”

“Hmpf, no matter what problem you have, Moi will do Moi best to solve it immediately. The fee for this consultation will be determined by how complicated your problem is. Are Moi terms agreeable?”

Hearing Moi inquiry, the customer sitting across the table nodded her head.

“Actually... Recently my chest has been aching a little... There’s nothing during the day, but at night it feels like something is pressing down on my chest...”

“It’s probably love huh~~”

“Stop messing around you little brat! Just go to the side over there and stay put!”

Moi dismissed the man from an alternate world – who

nonchalantly chipped into the conversation – and used Moi power to see through everything about the customer.

“...Hmpf, thy mother-in-law that passed away last month is coming to thy home every night to trouble thy. When thy art fast asleep, she will jump around on thy chest...”

“That woman, she won’t leave me alone even though she’s dead!? Please teach me some way to repel evil spirits!”

Moi handed a slip of paper to the enraged customer.

“Thy should go to the address written on the memo and look for ‘Wiz’s Magic Tool store’. That store sells a type of holy water named ‘Goddess’ Juice’. If you sprinkle it around your home, the evil spirit will be purified, and will peacefully ascend to heaven.”

“I got it! Here’s some extra as thanks for your help, please take it! This time I’ll settle it with that wench once and for all!”

The lady slammed the money onto the table, and hurriedly ran out of the adventurer’s guild. True to her word, the value of the money was greater than the standard consultation fee.

The man from an alternate world that saw the situation unfold, opened his mouth and said:

“Oi, didn’t you just easily solve that person’s problem? So why won’t you even try to solve mine? Is it because you’ll only try hard when the customer is female?”

“So you’re still here you annoying little brat. If you actually have something proper to discuss, then Moi shall properly assist you. So go and find some earnest problems, and come back to find Moi. If you don’t have any then go away. Moi has

to serve the next customer.”

Yes, Moi consultation center was about to enter its prime-time.

As the person from an alternate world moved to the back of the line, behind several of Moi more respectable customers.

“Oi wait a second. Even I have some normal problems I want to discuss. I was just joking around earlier, so sorry about that. Anyway, I won’t try to be cheap, so help me solve my problem alright?”

As he said that, the man from an alternate world showed an earnest expression.

Since this brat was always involved in some kind of trouble, could it be that he encountered some problem again?

Moi leaned forward, and asked seriously:

“...What trouble do you have?”

“It doesn’t matter if they’re a girl or a boy, the people around me are strange no matter what. So I’m kinda troubled by this.”

“Go away.”

As Moi gave Moi final judgment, the man from an alternate world’s face seemed to change color.

“What why! Isn’t this an actual earnest problem already!? You’re just useless when the problem actually matters!”

“Since you’re always asking Moi about useless things, why

don't Moi cast a curse that makes mushrooms grow on your rear!? Maybe you will have a real problem then!"

The man from an alternate world's body trembled, and he swiftly backed away from Moi.

Once he felt that he was safe with the distance between us, he turned back and shouted:

"I-di-ot! I-di-ot! I said that I was surrounded by strange people, but the strangest person is actualy you! I'm gonna spread bad rumors about your consulting center till it closes, so know y-! Yo, I'm just joking, I'm just joking dude! Don't come any closer!"

With all Moi might, Moi chased after the man who ran away after spouting such dastardly lines.

That little brat is perhaps the strangest man in this town.

Side Story: Today as a Love Consultant

Shortly past lunchtime, as the customers in the guild began to decrease—

“Oh, to think that you would come to Moi for advice. How unusual of you, laughable clansman.”

“Who are you calling a laughable clansman? Even I have troubles that I want to consult with others about, ok!?”

A girl who belonged to the renowned laughable clan – the Crimson Magic clan – had come to consult with Moi.

With shining, crimson eyes, the indignant laughable clansman said.

“Actually, I heard that your fortune-telling was quite accurate, so I came to have you help me with something.”

Saying that, she sat down in front of me with a serious expression.

“Moi do not mind as long as you pay... So, what would you like to know? Would you like to know the recommended locations for explosion magic?”

“That’s not it. Well, I do want to know, but I didn’t come to you for that today. Actually, I want to know the true face of a certain someone.”

A certain someone?

“Every time I’ve seen him, he’s wearing a mask and has the feeling of a ‘hero from the shadows’. He’s really cool, but um, how should I say this... Since the first time I’ve seen him, I get the feeling that he isn’t a stranger, so it’s been bothering me for a while... No matter what, I’d like to know his true face.”

“So you wanted to know Moi true face hm? Well, Moi have already shown the housewives nearby, and you pleaded to Moi so passionately, so Moi suppose that it won’t hurt to show you Moi true face under the mask.”

“Why would I want to know your true face!? That’s not it. What I want to know is the true face of a certain thieving group.”

Certain thieving group?

“Are you talking about the skillful, wanted thief that wears the same mask as Moi? If that’s the case, then Moi have already been requested to do so by the guild’s employees in the past, but for some reason, Moi is unable to grasp their true face.”

“How disappointing. You act so cocky and confident, but when it comes down to it, you’re just plain useless.”

“To think that Moi would be called useless by you, who can only be used once a day. Even Moi did not foresee such a development.”

“Oi, don’t say it like the only thing I can do is explosion magic... but what a shame. If possible, I would like to see that masked thief again, and I also want to get that cool ma... sk...”

Saying that, the laughable clansman froze.

“Right! That mask! For a while now, I’ve wanted that cool mask! I can buy that from Wiz’s store right?”

“It’s commendable that you have such an interest in Moi mask, however, ‘Vanir Masks’ have already been sold out long ago. To preserve the value of exclusivity, Moi have decided to not restock for the time being.”

“What are you saying? Don’t be so stingy, just give me one! Weren’t you boasting just a moment ago? Don’t be an eyesore, come on!”

“Y-, You little brat, don’t take Moi away, are you trying to kidnap a devil! It will be restocked one day, so be patient and wait!”

The laughable clansman grabbed onto my mask and tried to pry it off.

As I drove her away like a dog, the laughable clansman suddenly clapped her hands and had a eureka moment.

“That’s right, the mask! That masked thief was wearing a mask made by you! If that’s the case, then isn’t that thief one of your customers?”

“Hmpf... Amongst those that bought Moi mask, all of them were slightly strange. Moi don’t think that there were any skillful thieves amongst them...”

From what Moi had heard, that thief had penetrated the tight security of the royal palace, instantly defeated various knights as well as a rather famous adventurer, and finally stole away a treasure.

It’s a shame, but Moi does not remember handing Moi mask to such a powerful adventurer.

“That thief most likely got that mask from someone else. Since they had chosen a tasteful name such as the ‘masked thieving group’, Moi also hope to have a chat with them one day.”

“When the time comes, remember to call me as well. Alright then, I’ll be going, I still have to do my routine work for today.”

Saying that, the laughable clansman stood up. Then, Moi absentmindedly said.

“Is there not something else that you desire to ask Moi? Surely, there must be something else that you are truly bothered about, yes?”

As I led the laughable clansman on, she turned around, and said.

“Right! You still haven’t told me the recommended spots to cast explosion magic.”

Saying that, the laughable clansman reseated herself, but Moi was not talking about that.

“Such trifling matters are unimportant. More important than this, dost thou not want me to foretell the future of the man that resides in thy heart?”

“!”

Hearing what Moi said, the laughable clansman visibly shook.

“That man’s future is not yet decided. Oh, to think that there was such a thing... Moi never thought that that man was so incredibly popular. Moi couldn’t tell by looking.”

“W-, What is it? Even if you try to bait me by saying that, I

wouldn't fall for it... but, it's fine if I listen in for a little bit, I guess. Just a little bit ok?"

"You must pay to hear what comes next."

...Hearing that, the laughable clansman opened her purse and stared at its contents.

Then, she extracted its contents in a grand fashion, and cautiously handed it over to Moi.

"...No matter what you say, Moi cannot take almost-complete point cards and coupons as money..."

In response, the laughable clansman's face flushed in embarrassment, and then she said.

"My name is Megumin! As the number one magician of Axel and the one who forges her own destiny, I tread a thorny path! There is no way that I have a man in my heart, nor would I consult you on such girly feelings!"

Saying that, she dashed out of the guild.

The abashed feelings of a young girl, that would cause anyone to reflexively smile, were truly delicious negative emotions.